



epic comics

PINHEAD

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NO. 40 (CONT.)

6
MAY

CLIVE BARKER

PINHEAD

**THE
CLIMACTIC
CRO-MAGNON
CLASH!!!**



OBI
ORIGINAL PICTURES

HE IS HELL'S
CHOSEN SON

FIGHTING A BATTLE NOT ONLY WITH
THE ENTITY KNOWN AS AGGRESSOR
BUT WITH HELL'S OLDEST Foe

DAVE, FOR AS HE IS THROWN FURTHER BACK
BYO TIME, DISCIPLINE DAVE'S INTO EMOTION,
AND HE MUST STRUGGLE WITH HIS EARLIER
INCARNATIONS FOR CONTROL.

**GIVE THE
DEVIL
HIS DUE!**



IT IS A BATTLE WE MUST WIN
THIS ONE LAST TIME...

...FOR HELL'S SAKE



DAWN YOU! I DO NOT
WISH TO FIGHT YOU! YOUR
LACK OF REASON WILL
FORCE MY HAND!

GIVE ME CONTROL
BEAST, OR I WILL
SHEAR THE FLESH
FROM YOUR BONES!

KEEYAAHHHH!



AWAY FROM THE BATTLE
OF THE HANGSCAPE...



AN UNWELCOMED
VISITOR ARRIVES.



THAT SHADOW OF



UNGGH!!



STILL
DUMB
AGENT



EXCELLENT



WHHNN!



"AFRAID?"
PLEASE, DON'T
FEAR ME.



COME HERE TO
ME I'VE BROUGHT
YOU A GIFT
TAKE IT.



SOUL
BURN



WE WANTED
TO LOVE YOU,
CHOSEN ONE.



BUT YOU TURNED
YOUR BACK ON US!
AND NOW THERE'LL
BE HELL TO PAY!



AS AGGREGATE IN DARK WORK
ESCALATES, SO TOO DOES
THE DECAY OF HELL'S ORDER

IN THE BATTLE FOR HELL, LEVIATHAN IS FORCED TO
CONSUME MORE AND MORE SOULS TO FEED ITS
MACHINERY OF WAR, SOWING THE SEEDS OF
CHAOS AND REBELLION



YOU HAVE BEEN
JUDGED AND FOUND
LACKING! YOUR SOULS
WILL BE ROBBED FOR
LEVIATHAN'S HILL!



NO! THIS IS NOT RIGHT!
WE WERE BROUGHT HERE TO
SERVE AS OBEDIENTS NOT BE
GIST FOR LEVIATHAN'S HILL!
WE MUST RISE UP AND FIGHT!



BEAT HIM! PLAY
THE FLESH FROM HIS
BONES! THERE WILL
BE NO RESISTANCE
IN HELL...

"ORDER SHALL
PREVAIL."

LEVATHAN
IS DELUSING.
I CAN SEE
YOUR FEAR.

SMELL THE STENCH
OF IT COMING OFF OF YOU
EVEN BURIED AS YOU ARE
UNDER THIS PATHETIC
CREATURE'S SKIN.

HOW UTTER
YOUR DEFEAT.
AH, YOU'LL
EXCUSE US A
MOMENT IF
WE ATTEND
TO OUR TRAPPISS.

NO DOUBT YOU'VE
WONDERED HOW WE
CAME TO BE, HOW IT
COULD BE POSSIBLE
THAT YOUR PRECIOUS
LEVATHAN WOULD
ALLOW OUR
EXISTENCE.

ESCAPE,
PERSON.

HE SLIPPED
THE SURLY HOLD
OF YOUR DARK
LORD.

NOT ALL
AT ONCE.

BUT ONE
PRECIOUS
PIECE OF
FLESH AT
A TIME.

UNTIL WE WERE
WHOLE ONE BODY
MYRIAD SOULS
AGGREGATE.







IN AN ATLAS IN PRAGUE
FAR AWAY IN TIME AND
DISTANCE FROM THE PRIMAL
STENCH OF THE SWAMP IN
WHICH AGGREGATE NOW
FINDS HIMSELF...

A SCANDINAVIAN ENGINEER NAMED
OSTLAND DEVOTED HIMSELF TO THE
STUDY OF METAPHYSICAL ARCHITECTURE

HIS RESEARCH LED HIM
DOWN A DARK PATH LED
HIM TO EXPLORE THE
UNSEEN CONSTRUCTS
THAT LURK IN THE
SHADOWS OF THE KNOWN
AND UNKNOWN

HE FOUND PUZZLES, IN-
TRICATE MACHINES OF
INFERNAL ORIGIN AND HE
STUDIED THEIR WORKS AND
CONSIDERED THEM IN WAYS
NO ONE EVER HAD. A
DANGEROUS MIXTURE
OF SCIENCE AND SORcery

HE DISAPPEARED IN A
FINE RED MIST ONE
DAY BUT NOT BEFORE
LEAVING BEHIND AN
ARCANE AND LONG-
FORGOTTEN THEORY
OF PUZZLE USE



THE CRYSTALLINE CONSTRUCT
A BLUEPRINT FOR THE
DESTRUCTION OF HELL.

THE CONSTRUCT
IS NEARLY
COMPLETE.

HURRY, ENTITY!
YOU JEOPARDIZE
OUR FREEDOM
WITH YOUR SLOTH.

WE HAVE
POOLED OUR DIS-
PARATE PARTS IN
YOU SO THAT YOU
MIGHT DO OUR
WORK-- GET ON
WITH IT!

DO OUR
BIDDING, AS
YOU WERE
CREATED TO DO!

OUR SLUMBERING
MUST END, HURRY!

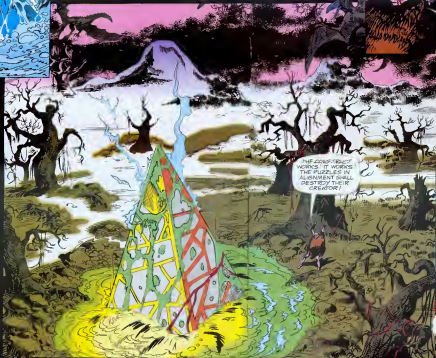
ACCELERATE,
DAMN YOU-- WE
MUST BE FREE.



AND THE RAYMONDS OF HELL
BEGIN TO SHAKE IT!



I HAVE DONE IT!
I HAVE COINED
LEVIATHAN. THE DARK
LORD SHALL FALL!



THE CONSTRUCT
WORKS. IT WORKS.
THE PUZZLES IN
ALIGNMENT SHALL
DESTROY THEIR
CREATOR!



BUT THE OBLIVION CONSTRUCT
CANNOT FUNCTION WITH AN
INCOMPLETE PUZZLE. I HAVE THE
LENS. THERE IS A WAY TO SAVE
LEVIATHAN! TO STOP THE CHAOS!

HELLO





THE PRISONERS ARE!

DEEP IN HELL
THE DAMNED
FEEL PAIN AND
LOSS...



BUT HERE
THEY TASTE
FREEDOM!



THOSE SOULS
DEEMED NOT
GOOD ENOUGH
TO MARCH IN LEV
WITH HIS ARMY!



"ALL OF US
TRAPPED
INSIDE THAT
DAMNED
FEEDING IT
HUNGER!"



ONE PIECE
AT A TIME
THEY WERE
"ESCAPED."



"LENDING A PART
OF OURSELVES TO
MAKE US THIS
AGGREGATE!"



"NOW THE TIME
HAS COME TO SEE
GRANT WHAT IS OURS!"



"TO RECLAIM
OURSELVES &
INVOLVE
ONCE AGAIN!"

THE SOULS ESCAPE
IN A HURLED RUSH



EXUBERANT AT
THEIR RELEASE



SELF-CONGRATULATING
THEIR CLAYKNESSES



THE OTHERS WILL
BE OUT SOON TO RE-
COVER THEIR LIMBS
AND MEMBERS

THEN THEN
WHAT'S TO BE-
COME OF
ME?

THEY
THERE IS
NO TIME
AGREES-
ONLY US!

YOUR
TIME HAS
AN END
YOU'VE
SERVED
YOUR
PURPOSE!



SADLY THE
SAME CAN NOT BE
SAID FOR THE
REST OF YOU





LEVIATHAN
STILL
HUNGERS

AND I AM
TO ATTEND TO
ITS FEEDING

HOW DO YOU
INTEND TO DO
THAT, PRIVATE?
WITH SOME BRUSH
AND A BAUBLE?



THE
BRUSH
IS USEFUL
BECAUSE IT
IS DRY...



THE "BAUBLE"
BECAUSE IT IS A
KEY TO THE
STRUCTURE
YOU HAVE TRIED
TO BUILT



"IT WAS TAKEN FROM FATHER DE PRIDE
IN 1028, WHEN ANGELOUS ONLY STOLE
PART OF THE PRIZE!"

"YOUR 'PRIZE' IS
MISSING A PIECE"



WHY SHOULD
HE, A FOOL OF
DUPPEL, HAS
BECOME A
THING OF
CHAOS

FWRRSH



WE'VE SURVIVED THE
AGONY OF LEVIATHAN'S MOST
INTIMATE SUFFERING! ARE
WE SUPPOSED TO BE
AFRAID OF A LITTLE FIRE?



THE RESULTING BEAM
WOULD PART THE
FLESH OF ANY
MALLEABLE CREATURE



BUT TO THE LORD
OF PARADOX DINNER,
IT IS A BALM



HEALING THE
SMALLER
CRACKS



SEALING THE
WOUNDS OF
DISCREPANCY





WE--I--WE
ONLY WANTED TO
BE CONCENTRATED!
TO BELIEVE YOU--
TO TORTURE
AND MARRY!



THAT IS
NOT WHAT
WE ARE!



OUR ORDER IS
ONE OF EXPERIENCE--
ANY AND ALL--IN THE
EXTREME

IN THAT GRAND
ADVENTURE THERE IS
ENLIGHTENMENT.



FOR--NONE OF
YOU--EVER
UNDERSTOOD OUR
ANOTHER FIGHT



AND IN YOUR IGNORANCE
WERE BUILT FOR NOTHING
MORE THAN FILLING
LEVATHAN'S BELLY!

STOP,
AGGREGATE!
IT'S OVER--
WE'VE
LOST!





THE FLOW
OF TIME
REVEALED A
DEGREE OF
PERCEPTION

IT BECOMES
THAT EVENTS
HAVE BEEN
RECEIVED...

GLTCHT

WHATEVER I WILL RETURN
THE COMPENSATIONS YOU
WILL TO YOUR PEOPLE
HONOR IN FUTURE

THE GENDERS YOU
UNMAKE—LIKE ATTACK
AND BALANCE—WILL
BE RETURNED TO US

THE BROTHERS
WHO SACRIFICED
THEIR IMMORTALITY
TO THREATEN YOUR
FUTURE...

WILL



FACE AND
GENEALITY—THEY
MAY BE FOREVER
LOST TO HELL

AND THEIR
FUTURE SHALL
BE MARKED AS A
SUNSHINE WE
ALL SHARE



THERE—P!
LAST THING I
REMEMBER
EATING HORSE
DUNG IN
COLORADO

NO... I WAS
SLEEPING... THE
GOLD STAFF IN
THE TOMB... IN
MEXICO...

WHAT—WHAT'S THE OP, TOP?

TRULY, I WOULD
HAVE BEEN
PROUD TO
KNOW WHAT
YOU HAVE
BECOME AS
A CRAPTEL-
AGGREGATE

BUT YOU ARE
TOO SOON TO
THE CONCEPT OF
SELF-AWARENESS—
TOO SEDUCED BY
THE PASSING
LUCK OF
INDIVIDUALITY

AND THERE
IS NO PLACE
FOR IDENTITY
IN OUR
ORDER

YOUR PRIDE
AND TENACITY
WOULD BE A BURN
TO LEVIATHAN'S
WAGON THE
FLESH!

ATTEND
TO HIM
NOWHERE

NOOOO!

REBLACK'S
A BITCH
INT'L

BRAKAKOOM!

HELL FORRY

THE WORKSHOP OF
LEGIONED MADA SINISTRAY

THE HELL-FORRY INVENTOR
WHOSE CREATION PROPELLED
THE UNHOLY SPIRIT OF HELL
AND HIS CHARGES THROUGH
TIME &

WHATSOEVER THAT
MEANS IN A PLACE
WHERE IMMORTALITY
IS A TRIFLE

RETURNED
TO THE BODY
I POSSESS IN
THE PRESENT

THE BODY THAT
SHOULD HAVE MADE
THE JOURNEY WITH MY
ESSENCE

P. ISSUE #1 -- TM

IT IS NOT FOR YOUR
DUALICITY SINISTRAY,
DESIGNING YOUR MACHINE
TO TRANSMIT ONLY MY
PSYCHE

ON THE CONTRARY,
INVENTOR... YOU HAVE
MY THANKS

ENABLING ME TO AGAIN
EXPERIENCE MY EARLIER
INCARNATIONS HAS
REAFFIRMED MY MISSION
TO SERVE THE LORD,
LEVIATHAN

AND N-NOW
WHAT? N-NOW
I SUFFER FOR
IT, IS THAT IT?
SUFFER N-NOW N
I HAVE ALREADY?

I-I HELPED
YOU? NO NO NO NO!
IT'S NOT FAIR!

THE LAST
THING I WANTED
WAS TO DO YOU
ANY GOOD!

THEN I CAN
THINK OF NO MORE
FITTING PUNISHMENT
FOR YOU.

YOU'LL EXCUSE ME,
INVENTOR, BUT THERE
ARE OTHERS WHO RE-
QUIRE MY ATTENTIONS.

THAT'S
ALWAYS
ARE

A FINAL WARNING TO ONE AND
ALL: WALK THE STRAIGHT
AND NARROW, KIDNOS, AND
STAY CLEAR OF PINS AND
PUZZLE BOXES!

THAT'S IT FROM ALL OF
US IN THIS CORNER OF HELL!

CLIVE BARKER'S
PINKHEAD



GALLERY



TRISTAN





